

Georgia Southern University

Digital Commons@Georgia Southern

African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill
Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County,
Georgia

Research Projects

7-20-1985

Harvey Byrd

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/willowhillheritage-
obituaries](https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/willowhillheritage-obituaries)



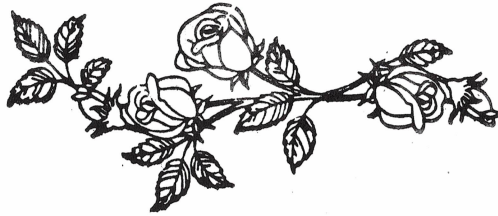
Part of the [Public History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

"Harvey Byrd" (1985). *African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County, Georgia*. 2068.

<https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/willowhillheritage-obituaries/2068>

This obituary is brought to you for free and open access by the Research Projects at Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. It has been accepted for inclusion in African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County, Georgia by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@georgiasouthern.edu.

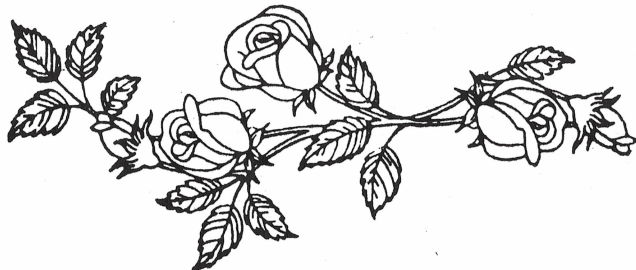


Pallbearers

Brothers Of Liberty City Church of Christ

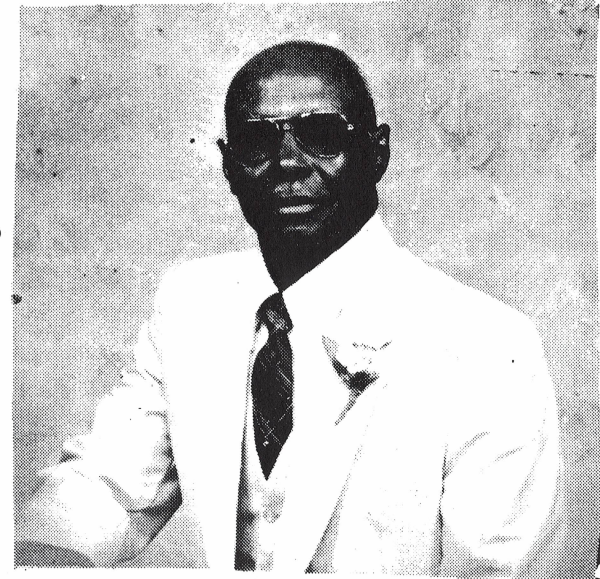
Flower Bearers

Sisters of Liberty City Church of Christ



*Funeral Services For
Mr. Harvey Byrd*

1923



1985

Saturday, July 20, 1985
At 12 Noon

Liberty City Church of Christ
1709 Staley Avenue

Elder James Williams, Pastor

Brother David T. Chislom, Officiating

Interment-Rehovia Baptist Church Cemetery
Statesboro, Georgia

Arrangements and Supervision
Sidney A. Jones Funeral Home
124 West Park Ave.
Savannah, Georgia 31401
Phone 234-7226 or 234-7227

Obituary

Bro. Harvey Byrd, son of the late Mrs. Sadie Drummer and Son Byrd, was born May 3, 1923 in Bulloch County, Georgia. He departed this life on Sunday, July 14, 1985 at the Candler General Hospital after a long illness.

He was a devoted and dedicated Christian, father and husband, also a true friend to many. At an early age, he joined the Bolton Street Baptist Church, he served there many years. In March of 1983, he obeyed the gospel at Cornwall Street Church of Christ (presently Liberty City Church of Christ) under the leadership of Bro. David T. Chislom. There he served faithfully and diligently until his illness prevented his service.

He was an employee at Union Camp for 37 years, and a self-employed carpenter. He was a veteran of World War II.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his loving wife, Mrs. Wilma Jean Byrd, four daughters, Ms. Shirley, Ruth, Evelyn Byrd and Vanessa Cook of Savannah, Georgia, three step-daughters, Ms. Fran Tate of Washington, D. C., Ms. Amy Tate of Atlanta, Georgia, Ms. Miriam Tate of Valdosta, Georgia, three sons, Harvey Lee Byrd, of St. Louis, Mo., Homer Lee and retired Airman Anthony Byrd of Savannah, Georgia, one step-son, Willie Tate of Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, his father, Son Byrd of Newark, New Jersey, a sister, Mary Jane Riggs of Lakeland, Florida, two aunts, Ms. Bessie Hobbs of Register, Georgia, Ms. Susie Booker of Savannah, Georgia, Two uncles, Charlie Drummer of Register, Georgia, William H. Byrd of New York City, a host of nieces nephews and other relatives and friends.

"When I come, although I can't do much to
help your faith, for it is strong already,
I want to be able to do something about your
joy; I want to make you happy, not sad."
(II Corinthians 1:24)

Order Of Service

Processional

Hymn Bro. Willie Johnson

Scripture Elder James Williams

Prayer Bro. Herbert Bryant

Solo Mrs. Carol Downing

As A Neighbor Mr. Nathan Frazier

As A Friend Elder Joseph Gibbons

Solo Sandra Chislom

Acknowledgements Sis. Melvaree Milligan

Hymn Bro. Willie Johnson

Eulogy Bro. David T. Chislom

Viewing

Recessional

Appreciation

Perhaps you sang a lovely song
or sat quietly in a chair

Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers
If so, we saw them there.

Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words
As any friend can say;

Perhaps you were not there at all
Just thought of us that day.

Perhaps you prepared some tasty food
or maybe furnished a car;

Perhaps you rendered a service unseen
near at hand or from afar,

Whatever you did to console the heart
We thank you so much-whatever the part.

The Family